Late Nights Together by bitchinsinclair

Series: Nights Like This [6]
Category: Stranger Things (TV 2016)
Genre: A little domestic, Cunnilingus, Daddy Kink, F/M, Multiple Orgasms, Naked Female Clothed Male, Overstimulation, Praise Kink, Soft Dom Jim Hopper, Vaginal Fingering, a lil softer than the usual shit, but i like it, i have Variety, not as rough and kinky, she says as she writes in daddy kink for the millionth time..., sorta - Freeform, still love the idea of fucking hop while he's in uniform
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Relationships: Jim "Chief" Hopper/Original Female Character(s), Jim "Chief" Hopper/Reader, Jim "Chief" Hopper/You
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Summary:

late nights together where hopper comes home at a decent time and you get to spend the night together and fuck before you go to sleep

= the perfect night in

Late Nights Together

Author's Note:

> oh hi!
> i've been sitting on this for a while bc i'm sad that this is the last work for this series 💔 but i'm finally ready to part with it on a good note so. enjoy <3
>
> ps. please read the notes at the end <3

With a few steps inside his home and in the middle of taking a deep breath, all Jim sees is a blur of you running until you're jumping onto him, causing him to stumble back.

"Wo-oah!"

He and his uniform smell like the station and nicotine-with his breath tasting like bitter coffee-with only a lingering hint of the cologne he put on this morning. Your arms wrap around his neck as he stills himself, feet planted firmly to the ground.

"Looks like someone's happy to see me." His voice is warm and dipped with amusement as he wraps an arm around you, shuffling as he tries to chuck his boots off.

"Of course I'm happy! There's been too many late nights and I've missed you... *Daddy*."

He pinches your rear end, swallowing your squeak when he pulls you in for a kiss that you smile into.

"I mean, this calls for a celebration."

"Oh, I'll be celebrating alright," an eyebrow raises questioningly at his words, the spark in his eyes familiar as he grins and elaborates. "I plan on celebrating by getting in between those legs and not coming up for air until I've made you come at *least* three times with my tongue or fingers alone. Think you can handle it, baby?"

Your breath hitches and you stare at him, tugging your lip between your teeth while he stares right back, eyes zeroed in on your lips until he moves.

He kisses you something fierce, lips melding against yours with his hands holding your waist as your arms wrapped around his neck automatically pull him back in for another kiss when he starts to pull away.

But then you're the one who pulls away, begrudgingly, smiling cheekily up at Hopper as you say, "Well, dinner is on the stove... unless you'd rather have dessert first."

"Sit first. I've missed this chair all damn week."

He chuckles deeply, pulling out of your embrace and stalking over to his recliner in front of the TV that's already on, and changing the channel until it settles on *The Andy Griffith Show* -as opposed to the *Tom and Jerry* that you were watching before he came home.

He plops down into it with a long sigh, legs stretching out as it rocks a bit underneath him. He sighs, eyeing where you're still standing near the door and nods for you to come closer.

"C'mere."

You smile weakly as you walk across the room to him, eyes narrowing while you're wondering what his game is as you sit on his lap, with your ass resting on his thighs.

But he doesn't do anything but wrap his arms around you, turning his attention to the TV. So you do the same, resting your head back as comfortably as possible while your eyes focus on the TV.

His arms end up gradually sliding down from your chest to your waist and then to your hips, with his hands resting on top of your thighs-and you didn't think anything of it, easily melting into him.

You can feel his chest vibrate underneath you when he chuckles at the TV, causing you to smile in return.

"How was your day, baby?"

“Pretty good. Finally went through the mail, did a little bit of laundry after work because I was able to come home earlier and then I watched some cartoons and started cooking. Yours?”

He hums and shakes his head, “Don’t wanna think about the many colorful citizens of Hawkins right now, not when I’m with my girl.”

You smile at that, skin tickling where he presses a kiss to your neck.

“‘M so fucking happy you’re home.” Another episode of Andy Griffith starts playing on the television, and your subconscious wonders if it’s a marathon as you turn towards Jim, smiling again when he beats you to a kiss.

Your heart flutters at how warm it all feels, sitting in his lap with a few lip bites and a moan away from making out as his hands idly hold you close to him.

Everything goes from pleasantly warm to hot when your tongue curls around his, and then straight to *scorching* when he gropes your tits roughly and then slowly sneaks down into your panties.

His touch softens when it reaches your folds, finding you slickening with need as he cups your pussy in his hand, middle finger sliding up and down your lips and over your clit before he’s guiding it inside of you. Your pussy is wet and warm as it squeezes instinctively around his finger when he thrusts it. “Always ready for me, aren’t you sweetheart?”

When he upgrades to two fingers, you’re moaning into his mouth and grinding your ass down onto his stiff cock.

Your pussy squelches noisily around his fingers as he curls them into you, stroking your sweet spot and then scissoring his fingers and spreading you open more-with the heel of his hand almost *grinding* against your clit. When he starts to thrust them in and out of with no faltering, that’s when you come, shaking on his lap and panting into his mouth.

“*That’s it*... good girl.”

“Fuck.” You were shaking and trembling, reduced to nothing but

gasps and moans of pleasure as you came.

Pants turn into whimpers when he fingerfucks you through your orgasm without letup. Pounding his fingers in and out of your sopping hole, the heel of his hand pressing and massaging your clit as you try and squirm away from his skilled fingers.

"*Daddy*, no, too good."

But he kisses your neck and ignores you, curling and thrusting and pounding his fingers into your pussy until you're coming for a second time, noises getting louder as you simultaneously buck into and squirm away from his fingers.

But getting away, or trying to, is futile because he has you held against his chest, one hand groping your tit and keeping you in place as he dissolves you down until you're sobbing at the sheer amount of pleasure.

It gets worse when you muster enough energy from orgasm limp limbs to wiggle away from his fingers and not slowing down one bit, he opens his thighs, allowing you to fall in between them a little as he takes his legs, folds them over yours and spreads them. Holding them wide open and holding you captive as you sob at the sensitivity of your pussy.

You're reduced to a whiny litany of *Daddy, Daddy, Daddy* as your hips jerk and thighs cramp, utterly useless and powerless as Jim adds a *third* finger to your cunt.

Three thick and long fingers stretch your cunt further as he thrusts them into you. Your pussy juices squelching as you gush around his finger. It feels so fucking good that your entire cunt is throbbing, and you're certain that Jim *has* to feel it too.

Da-*addy*-

"Such a good little girl. Come on, one more. One more for Daddy."

You sob incoherently, toes cramping as they curl with your legs still being held open by his own-and you can feel your juices leaking down in between your ass cheeks, more than likely staining his

flannel or even his recliner. “*Oh*.”

Your thighs are shaking and muscles are cramping as they uncontrollably fight against the strength of Jim’s legs. “Da-, *god*, I-I’m go-onna come.”

“*That’s* it… you’re so good for me.”

His fingers and the insides of your upper thighs are fucking soaked and you can feel the gush of arousal as your pussy instinctively clenches when his fingers slip out, leaving you whimpering as he finally lets go of his iron grip around your legs.

You’re limp as he lifts you up against his chest, standing up and out of his chair as he walks to the bedroom, not bothering to turn the TV off.

You’re still buzzing and throbbing and nearly fucking exhausted from how many times you’ve come, and as Jim lays you on the bed and kisses your neck before sucking on it, his lips traveling down to wrap around your nipple-you know the night isn’t over, and that Jim isn’t through with you yet.

Your spine arches lazily as you push your breast into his face, goosebumps rising on your skin as he slips the flannel from your body.

Rough calloused hands feel nearly every inch of you as you muster the energy and rebuild the need for more as you pull his face to yours.

He pulls away quicker than you wanted, making you grumble but then whimper pathetically at suddenly feeling his tongue on your pussy, slow and soft but it still makes you squirm and whine when he slurps at your juices and pulls away.

Your eyes squint open to watch as he unbuttons his shirt, slower than usual, like he’s the one teasing this time.

You’re anxious to see his skin and whine when you realize he has a plain shirt underneath it.

Squirming to get closer to him, you lift your feet to rest them on the belt of his pants and push them down when he unbuckles it.

His thumb traces over your bottom lip that's stuck out, smiling fondly and kissing you.

"Pouty li'l thing."

"You want me to fuck you, sweetheart?"

You nod and pout some more, pussy clenching around nothing as his stubble scratches your face and then he kisses you again.

"Please?"

He gets back to pushing his pants down and you squirm anxiously beneath him, your pussy sopping wet when his cock *finally* comes into view, bobbing and thick as hell as it threatens to breach your cunt, spreading your lips and filling you up so good that you could come from the feel of it alone.

But Jim's body is close to your own with the bare skin of his stomach rubbing against yours as he rocks his cock into you, eyes watching your face as your lips part open wide, eyes flutter close and you whimper when you feel his hand in your hair, slipping the strands through his fingers and gently pulling on them to get you to open your eyes.

"Look at me, baby."

The drag of his cock against the sensitive walls of your pussy is *almost* too much, but Jim grounds you with his hand in your hair and his other gripping your hip, keeping you flush against him as he rolls his hips, shushing you when he rocks right into your sweet spot more than a few times to keep you right on the precipice of another orgasm.

He loves the way you contract and flutter around him when he drives his cock deeper and a little harder, pulls a little too tightly on your hair, as he leaves a kiss on the corner of your mouth.

It makes him want to fuck you harder, to watch your mouth fall open

and your pussy become a vice grip around his shaft, but he's enjoying this too much, the barely there whines stuck in your throat with your eyes lust-driven and pleading.

Your hands can't fit around his biceps much but you hold onto them anyway, eyelids fluttering and back arching when he ducks his head a few inches down to kiss and nip at your neck.

The sweet drag of his cock inside of the walls of your pussy makes you whimper lowly, eyelids fluttering as you struggle to keep your eyes on Jim's.

"Please."

Jim grunts and rocks his hips deeper and then again when you cry out, nails digging into the skin of his arms when his thumb finds your sensitive clit.

Your abdomen clenches and Jim hisses as you instinctively clamp down around his cock, something stirring deep in the pit of your stomach and growing bigger and bigger-

"Come for me, baby."'

Until it bursts.

You squirm and your back arches off the bed, mouth open as you silently moan, only a lone whimper leaving your lips as Hopper's hips still move against yours.

His hips stutter at the feeling of your pussy fluttering and tightening around his cock, and you're still lost in the throes of your orgasm, only whimpering lightly as Jim keeps fucking you to chase his own release.

The overstimulation of it all feels so fucking good and you can't stop shaking and moaning, forcing your eyes to open so you can watch Jim come.

His cock throbs and pulses inside of you as he comes, hips held close to yours as his moan turns into a low growl causing you to reflexively clench around him.

Bliss reaches you as he fills your cunt with his cum, slowly pulling out after he's pumped you full of it, forcing you to feel the drag of him against your sensitive walls.

"Such a good girl for me… my good girl."

He shushes you when you whine, hand resting in your hair with his thumb rubbing your cheek as he falls to your side.

You're both absolutely fucking spent, your head is swimming and you subconsciously lean closer to Hopper, the high of your orgasms slowly disapating.

Once the fog clears from your mind you're slinking out of his touch, still stark naked as you struggle with making your legs work as you walk to the bathroom.

Jim's eyes are open when you return to the bedroom only to leave it again, his brows furrowing as he calls after you. "Where're you goin'?"

You return back in less than ten minutes, a quiet giggle leaving you when Hop groans as you come back into sight, rolling over and then sitting up as he shamelessly ogles you-naked as the day you were born and holding two plates of food.

"I need to get a picture of that and put it in a frame for my desk."

Author's Note:

> if you enjoyed, i hope you'll tell me so i always love reading your comments and seeing familiar usernames ❤
>
> i've still got a good number of works in progress…. and i'll go ahead and let u know that a lot of the kinks i've written are obscure & were purely self gratification and it's not for everyone. but i wrote it, & if you wanna read you can!
>
> that being said, here are some hints of what's to come:

i've got a request for cockwarming on tumblr like a whiiiiiile ago, & im so sorry mansjsj but it's coming…
sort of a lumberjack!jim fic inspired by the awful fucking heat….
i know that a lot of you love the daddy kink and SO DO I... obviously, and have ASKED for more but i also know that there's some of you that aren't into it which is ok! i've got something coming for ya…
there's the butt stuff i talked ab a looong time ago lmao…
and some shaved head!hopper smut that i promised the hopper thirst GC i'd write when the lil peek of s4 dropped….
Now onto the obscure and mostly self gratifying kinks!

i have smut coming with domestic discipline that i reeeeaaally love and am excited about :D featuring a bratty reader which i love doing bc, wEll,,
some somnophilia that was also requested…
maybe some dark!hopper with cnc…
and i've got some emotional hurt/comfort with hints of a ddlg dynamic ❤

if you don't like then don't read, i understand & hope this will be accepted well ❤
i think a lot of times ppl either forget or won't understand that things you don't like (EXCLUDING actually harmful things) are gonna exist regardless of your feelings ab it… you can control your own experience with what you see and choose to consume ❤ but don't make me feel bad ab my own interests if i'm not hurting anyone just bc YOU don't like it or understand and are misinformed :)
i love you guys and if you read through this entire thing… you're a real one. thank you ❤
stay safe, do ur research & get vaccinated, happy pride 🌈, acab 4ever and all black lives matter ❤